



12-1846

## Jacksonville Republican | December 1846

Jacksonville Republican (Jacksonville, Ala. : 1837-1895)

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DECEMBER

# Jacksonville Republican.

Vol. 10.—No. 49.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1846.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

J. F. GRANN.

At \$2 50 in advance, or \$3 00 at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year, unless paid in advance, and no subscription discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the editor. A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue, will be considered an engagement for the next.

## Terms of Advertising.

Advertisements of 12 lines or less \$1 00 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c. Irregular insertions charged one dollar per square for each insertion.

All personal advertisements and communications charged double the foregoing rates. Job work and advertising must be paid for in advance; and interest will be invariably charged upon all accounts from the time they are due until paid.

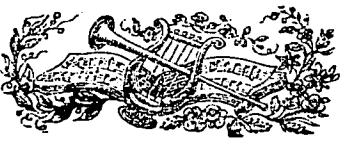
Advertisements inserted in without directions as to the number of insertions, will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

A liberal discount will be made on advertisements inserted for six or twelve months.

For announcing candidates \$2 00, invariably in advance.

For inserting circulars, &c., of candidates, 50 cents per square.

POSTAGE MUST BE PAID small letters addressed Editor on business.



## POETRY.

### The "Irish Volunteer's" last Gift.

Come here awhile, my gallant boy,  
And let me gaze upon thy brow—  
As thou hast been my bosom's joy,  
My choicest gift I leave thee now,  
Fit heirloom for the brave and true,  
It is the sword of "eighty-two."

When first I saw its naked edge,  
And gazed upon its studied hilt,  
My country heard my solemn pledge,  
To point it at the Saxon's guilt;  
And wave it in the holy cause,  
Of right against oppressive laws.

When vengeance called it never spared,  
When mercy cried, it struck no blow—  
And yet, be sure 'twas never barred,  
Unless before our freedom's foe;  
And then, my boy, 'twas sure to clear  
A pathway for the volunteer.

Accept it then—'twill be to thee  
A loved memorial of thy sire;  
And know my gallant boy from me,  
That 'tis my bosom's last desire  
That native words may soon renew  
The glorious scenes of "eighty-two."

## Time.

There is a silent river,  
The rolling river, Time;  
In summer's rosy blushes,  
In hoary winter's prime,  
It floweth, floweth, floweth,  
In whatsoever clime.

And well-trimmed barks are sailing,  
Upon its silent tide;  
With golden treasures laden,  
The little vessels glide;  
And Faith, and Love, and Action,  
And Hope, are side by side.

And, O! of a host of others,  
Compose the little fleet,  
Now soon the waves are heaving,  
Now wide the waters beat;  
Gray mists steal o'er the waters—  
The mournful mists of Fate.

The polar star grows dimmer;  
The scattered vessels driven  
All wide in disappointment,  
Unto the waves are given;  
And Faith alone remaineth  
To bear the soul to heaven.

## Miscellaneous.

### Advertising.

A Parisian letter writer makes the following admirable remark on the necessity and benefit of advertising:

"I must here observe that nothing can be more strange than the ignorance prevailing in France as to the benefits of the advertising system—its saving of time—the means of intercourse it establishes—how it ministers to the wants of the consumer as well as to those of the producer. In fact, that in trade and commercial enterprises, the advertisement is the telegraph of society, and one of the most indispensable comforts and necessities of industrious nations."

France is not the only part of the world in which business men save a penny and lose a pound, by failing to advertise. But the shrewdness and advantages to be derived from a good system of advertising, and the means of success and trade which it affords, are not confined to France alone. In New York and Boston, who, if asked the secret of their success in business, would reply that, next to the strict attention which they give to their business, they attribute their success more to advertising than to anything else. Nor are the benefits of advertising confined, as many erroneously believe, to large towns. It seems too clear to admit of argument, that whatever gives greater publicity to one's business, will naturally increase the chances for business—in other words, the amount and value of the business done will, as a general rule, de-

pend very much on the number of customers,—but the certain tendency of advertising is to increase this number. The merchant or tradesman who has an extensive acquaintance where he does business, enjoys a very decided advantage over the stranger. But the stranger who advertises his business freely, will soon enlarge the sphere of his acquaintance, and will thus gradually add to his list of customers.

We know of but one class of business men who have no need of advertising,—they are those who already have business enough,—all who wish to increase their business should certainly advertise.

### Paul Jones.

The subjoined extract is from a review of the life of Paul Jones, in the American Review, for September, by T. J. Headley, the author of Napoleon and his Marshalls. "Stretching along the English coast, Jones cruised about for awhile, and at length fell in with the Alliance, which had parted company with him a short time previous. With this vessel, the Pallas and Vengeance, making, with the Richard, four ships, he stood to the north; when on the afternoon of September 23d. 1779, he was a fleet of forty one sail hugging the coast. This was the Baltic fleet, under the convoy of the Scarpis, of forty one guns, and the Countess of Scarborough of twenty guns. Jones immediately issued his orders to form line of battle, while with his ship he gave chase. The convoy scattered like wild pigeons, and ran for the shore, to place themselves under the protection of a fort, while the two war ships advanced to the conflict. It was a beautiful day, the wind was light, so that not a wave broke the smooth surface of the sea, and all was smiling and tranquil on land as the hostile forces slowly approached each other. The piers of Scarborough were crowded with spectators, while the old promontory of Flamborough, over three miles distant, was black with the multitude assembled to witness the engagement.—The breeze was so light that the vessels approached each other slowly, as if reluctant to come to the mortal struggle, and mar that placid scene and that beautiful evening with the sound of battle. It was a thrilling spectacle; those bold ships with their sails all set moving sternly up to each other. At length the cloudless sun sunk behind the hills, and twilight deepened over the waves. The next moment the full round moon pushed its broad disc above the horizon, and shed a flood of light over the tranquil water, bathing in her soft beams the white sails that now seemed like gently moving clouds on the deep. The Pallas stood for the Countess of Scarborough, while the Alliance, after having also come within range withdrew, and took up a position where she could safely contemplate the fight. Paul Jones, now in his element, paced the deck to and fro, impatient for the contest; and at length approached within pistol shot of the Scarpis. The latter was a new ship with an excellent crew, and throwing, with every broadside, seventy-five pounds more than the Richard. Jones, however, rated this lightly, and with his old, half worn out merchantman closed fearlessly with his powerful antagonist. As he approached the latter, Capt. Pearson hailed him with "What ship is that?"

"I can't hear what you say," was the reply. "What ship is that?" rung back answer immediately or I shall fire into you." A shot from the Richard was the significant answer, and immediately both vessels opened their broadsides. Two of the three old eighteen pounders of the Richard burst at the first fire, and Jones was compelled to close the lower deck ports, which were not opened again during the action. This was an ominous beginning. The broadsides now became rapid, presenting a strange spectacle to the people on shore. The flashes of the guns amid the cloud of smoke that hung around the vessels, followed by the roar that shook the coast, while the dim moonlight, serving to but half reveal the struggling vessels, conspired to render it one of terror and dread. The two vessels kept moving alongside of each other, constantly crossing each other's track; now passing the bow and now passing the stern; pouring in each turn a terrific broadside, that made both friend and foe stagger. Thus fighting and maneuvering they kept onward, until at length the Richard got foul board.—His men were repulsed, and Capt. Pearson hailed him to know if he had struck. He had not yet begun to fight. "The short and stern reply of Jones; and tacking his topsails, while the Scarpis kept full, the vessels parted, and again came alongside, and broadside answered broadside with fearful effect. But Jones soon saw that this mode of fighting would not answer. The superiority of the enemy in weight of metal gave him great advantage in this broadside to broadside firing; especially as his vessel was old and rotten, while every timber in that of his antagonist was new and staunch; and so he determined to throw himself abroad of the enemy. In doing this he fell off farther than he intended, and his vessel catching a moment by the jib, two ships swung broadside to broadside, the muzzles of the guns touching each other. Jones immediately ordered them to be lashed together; and in his eagerness to secure them helped; with his own hands, to tie the lashings. Capt. Pearson did not like this

close fighting, for it destroyed all the advantage his superior sailing and heavier guns gave him, and so let drop an anchor to swing his ship apart. But the two vessels were firmly clenched in the embrace of death, for, added to all the lashings, the anchor of the Scarpis had hooked the quarter of the Richard, so that when the former obeyed her cable, and swung round to the tide, the latter swung also. Finding that he could not unlock the desperate embrace in which his foe had clasped him the Englishman again opened his broadsides. The action then became terrific; the guns touched muzzles—and the gunners, in ramming their cartridges, were compelled frequently to thrust their ramrods into the enemy's ports. Never before had an English commander met such a foeman nor fought such a battle. The timbers rent in every explosion, and huge gaps opened in the sides of each vessel, while they trembled at each discharge as if in the mouth of a volcano. With his heaviest guns burst and part of his deck blown up, Jones still kept up this unequal fight with a bravery unparalleled in naval warfare. He, with his own hands, helped to work the guns; and blackened with powder and smoke, expression never to yield, written on his delicate features in lines not to be mistaken. To compensate for the superiority of the enemy's guns, he had to discharge his own with greater rapidity, so that after a short time they became so hot that they bounded like mail creatures in their fastenings; and at every discharge the gallant ship trembled like a snitten ox, from keelson to cross-trees, and keeled over till her yard arms almost swept the water. In the meantime his top men did terrible execution. Ten times was the Scarpis on fire, and as often were the flames extinguished. Never did a man struggle braver than the English commander, but a still braver heart opposed him. At this juncture the Alliance came up, and instead of pointing his broadsides into the Scarpis, hurled them against the Poor Richard—now poor indeed! Jones was in a transport of rage, but he could not help himself.

In this awful crisis, fighting by the light of the guns, for the smoke had shut out the light of the moon, the gunner and carpenter both rushed up, declaring the ship was sinking. The shots the Richard had received between wind and water had already sunk below the surface, and the water was pouring in like a stream. The carpenter ran to pull down the colors, which were still flying amid the smoke of battle, while the gunner cried, "Quarter for God's sake, quarter." Keeping up this cry, Jones hurled his pistol, which he had just fired at the enemy, at his head, which fractured his skull, and sent him headlong down the hatchway. Captain Pearson hailed to know if he had struck, and was answered by Jones with a "No!" accompanied with an emphatic phrase that told that the latter, with his colors flying would go down, if he could do no better. The master-at-arms, hearing the gunner's cry, and thinking the ship was going to bottom, released a hundred English prisoners into the midst of the confusion. One of these, passing through the fire to his own ship, told Captain Pearson that the Richard was sinking, and if he would hold out a few moments longer she must go down.—(Imagine the condition of Jones at this moment; while every battery silenced, except the one at which he still stood unshaken, his ship gradually settling beneath him, a hundred prisoners swarming his deck, and his own consort raking him with her broadsides, his last hope seemed about to expire. Still he would not yield. His officers urged him to surrender, while cries of quarter arose on every side. Undismayed and resolute to the last, he ordered the prisoners to the pumps, telling them that if they refused to work he would take them to the bottom with him. Thus making panic fight panic, he continued the conflict. The spectacle at this moment was awful, both vessels looked like wrecks, and both were on fire. The flames shot heavenward around the masts of the Scarpis, and at length, at half past three, she struck. For a time, the inferior officers did not know which had yielded, for a perfect tumult had the fight become. For three hours and a half had this incessant cannonade, within yardarm and yardarm of each other continued, and nothing but the courage and stern resolution of Jones never to surrender saved him from defeat.

When the morning dawned, the Bon Homme Richard presented a most deplorable spectacle—she lay a perfect wreck on the sea, riddled through, and literally stove to pieces. There were six feet of water in the hold, while above she was on fire in two places. Jones put forth every effort to save the vessel in which he had won such a renown, but in vain. He kept her afloat all the following day and night, but next morning she was found to be going. The waves rolled through her—she swayed from side to side like a dying man, then gave a lurch forward and went down head foremost. Jones stood on the deck of the English ship and watched her as he would a dying friend, and finally, with a swelling heart, saw her last mast disappear, and the eddying waves close with a rushing sound over her as she sunk with the dead who had so nobly fallen on her decks. They could have wished no better coffin or burial.

Captain Pearson was made a knight for the bravery with which he had defended his ship—what honor then did Jones deserve?

### The Death of Duroc.

BY J. T. HEADLEY.

Napoleon's greatest misfortune, that which wounded him deepest, was the death of his friend Duroc. As he made a last effort to break through the ranks of his enemy, and rode again to the advanced posts to direct the movement of his army, one of his escorts was struck dead by his side. Turning to Duroc, he said, "Duroc fate is determined to have one of us to day." Soon after as he was riding with his suit in a rapid trot a long road, a cannon ball struck Gen. Kirgenier. Napoleon was ahead at the time, and his suite, four rapid movements raised around them, prevented him at first from knowing who was struck. But when it was told him that Kirgenier was killed and Duroc wounded, he dismounted and gazed long and sternly on the battery from whence the shot was fired, then turned towards the cottage into which the wounded marshal had been carried.

Duroc was the grand marshal of the palace and a bosom friend of the emperor. Of an noble and generous character, of unshaken integrity and patriotism, and firm as steel in the hour of danger, he was beloved by all that knew him. There was a gentleness about him and purity of feeling the life of camp could never destroy. Napoleon loved—for through all the changes of his tumultuous life he had ever found his affection and truth the same—and it was with an anxious heart and sad countenance he entered the lowly cottage where he lay; his eyes filled with tears as he asked if there was hope. When told that there was none, he advanced to the bed side without saying a word. The dying marshal seized him by the hand and said, "My whole life has been consecrated to your service and now my only regret is that I can be no longer useful to you." "Duroc!" replied Napoleon with a voice choked with grief, "there is another life—there you will await me, and we shall meet again." "Yes, sire," replied the fainting sufferer, "but thirty years shall pass away, when you shall have triumphed over your enemies, and realized all the hopes of your country. I have endeavored to be an honest man; I have nothing with which to reproach myself." He then added, with faltering voice, "I have a daughter—your majesty will be a father to her." Napoleon grasped his right hand, and sitting down by the bedside, leaning his head on his left hand, remained a quarter of an hour with closed eyes in profound silence.—Duroc first spoke. Saying how deeply Bonaparte was moved, he exclaimed, "Ah! sire leave me; this spectacle pains you." "The stricken Emperor rose leaning on the arms of his eunuchs and Marshall Soult, left the apartment saying in heart-rending tones, as he went, "Farewell, then, my friend!"

The hot pursuit he had directed a moment before was forgotten—victory, trophies, prisoners and all sunk into utter worthlessness, and as at the battle of Aspern, when Lannes was brought to him mortally wounded, he forgot even his army and the great interest at stake. He ordered his tent to be pitched near the cottage in which his friend was dying, and entering it passed the night in inconsolable grief. The Imperial Guard formed their protecting squares, as usual around him, and the fierce tumult of battle gave way to one of the most touching scenes in history. Twilight was deepening over the field, and the heavy tread of the ranks going to their bivouacs, the low rumbling of the artillery wagons in the distance, and the subdued yet confused sounds of a night-evening air, imparting still greater solemnity to the hour. Napoleon with his grey great coat wrapped about him, his elbows on his knees, and his forehead resting on his hands, sat apart from all buried in profound melancholy. His most intimate friends dare not approach him, and his favorite officers stood in groups at a distance, gazing anxiously and sadly on that silent rent. But immense consequences were hanging on the movements of next morning—a powerful enemy was near, with their array vented unbroken—and they at length ventured to approach and ask for orders. But the broken-hearted chief only shook his head, exclaiming, "Everything to-morrow!" and still kept his mournful attitude. Oh, how overwhelming was the grief that could so master that stern man? The magnificent spectacle of that day had passed, the glorious victories he had won, were remembered no more, and he saw only his dying friend before him. No sobs escaped him, but silent and motionless he sat, his pallid face buried in his hands, and his noble heart wrung with agony. Darkness drew her curtain over the scene, and the stars came out one after another upon the sky, and at length, then rose above the hills, bathing in a lurid light through the gloom—and all was sad, mournful yet sublime. There was a dark cottage with the sentinels at the door in which Duroc lay dying; and there, too, was the solitary tent of Napoleon, and the bowed form of the Emperor. Around it at a distance, stood the square of the Old Guard, and nearby, a group of chiefs, and over all lay the moonlight. Those brave soldiers filled with grief to see their beloved chief borne down by such sorrow, stood for a long time silent and tearful. At

length, to break the spell to express the sympathy speak, the band struck dying march. The arose and fell in prolo field, and swept in softness ear of the fainting warrior—but Napoleon moved not. They then change measure to a triumphant strain, and the thrilling trumpets breathed forth their most joyful notes till the heavens rung with the melody. Such bursts of music had welcomed Napoleon as he returned flushed with victory, till his eyes kindled in exultation; but now they fell on a dull and listless car, filled all the air. But nothing could arouse from his agonizing reflections—his friend lay dying, and the heart he loved more than his life was throbbing its last pulsations. "What a name for a painter, and what an engender on Napoleon was that scene. That noble heart which the enemy of the world could not shake, nor the terrors of the battlefield move from its calm repose—nor even the hatred and insult of his, at last, victorious enemies humble—here sunk in the moment of victory before the tide of affection. What military chieftain ever mourned thus on the field of victory, and soldiers ever loved a leader so?"

### Facts in Natural History.

BY PROFESSOR JAMES.

I mention these facts only in the hope of showing that there is pleasure in studying the sciences, and when we come to natural history we shall find the study of that still more amusing. The animal and vegetable worlds are well worth of observation. "Probably you all know what is meant by cycloid." If we make a spot on the periphery of a wheel, travelling on a plane, the figure which that spot describes is a cycloid. Now there is no figure in which a body can be moved with so much velocity and such regularity of speed, not even the straight line. Mathematicians discovered this not many years ago; but nature's God taught it to the eagle before mathematics were invented; and when the eagle pounces on its prey, he describes the figure of a cycloid. A globe placed in water, or in air, in moving meets with resistance, and its velocity will be retarded. If you alter the globe to the form of an egg, there will be less resistance. And then there is a form called the solid of least resistance, which mathematicians studied for many years to discover, and when they had discovered, found they had the form of a fish. Nature had figured out the fish's head just such a figure.

The feathers of birds, and each particular part of them are arranged at such angle as to be most efficient in assisting flight. The human eye has a mirror, on which objects are reflected and a nerve by which these reflections are conveyed to the brain, and thus we are enabled to take an interest in the objects which pass before the eye. Now, when the eye is too convex, we use one kind of glasses to connect the fault; and if it be not convex enough, or if we wish to look at objects at a different distance we use glasses of entirely a different description.

But as birds cannot get spectacles, Providence has given them a method of supplying the deficiency. They have the power of contracting the eye, of making more convex, so as to see the specks which float in the atmosphere, and catch them for food; and also of flattening the eye, to see a great distance, and observe whether any culture or other enemy is threatening to destroy them. In addition to this they have a film, or coating which can suddenly be thrown down over the eye to protect it; because at the velocity at which they fly, and with the delicate texture of their eye the least speck of dust would act upon it as a penknife thrust into the human eye. The film is to protect the eye, and at the same time it exists to some extent in the eye of the horse. The horse has a large eye, very liable to take dust. This coating in the horse's eye, is called the haw, or third eyelid, and if you will watch closely, you may see it descend with electric velocity. It clears away the dust and protects the eye from injury. If the eye should catch cold, the haw hardens and project, an ignorant person cut it off, and thus destroy this safeguard.

In this way are the principles of science applied to almost every thing. You wish to know how to pack the largest bulk in the smallest space. The forms of cylinders, mathematicians labored for a long time to find what figure could be used so as to lose no space; and at last found that it was the six sided figure, and also that three plains ending in a point formed the strongest roof or floor. The honey bee discovered the same things a good many years ago.—Honey comb is made up of six sided figures, and the roof is built with three plane surfaces coming to a point.

If a flexible vessel be emptied of air, its sides will be almost crushed together by the pressure of the surrounding atmosphere. And if a tube partly filled with fluid be emptied of its air, the fluid will rise to the top. The beg understands this; and when he comes to the tall honeysuckle and finds that he cannot reach the sweet matter at its bottom, he thrusts in his body, shuts up the flower, and then exhausts the air, and so possesses himself the dust and honey of the flower. The feet of flies and lizards, are constructed on a similar principle; and they stick with ease on glass or ceiling. Their

length, to break the spell to express the sympathy speak, the band struck dying march. The arose and fell in prolo field, and swept in softness ear of the fainting warrior—but Napoleon moved not. They then change measure to a triumphant strain, and the thrilling trumpets breathed forth their most joyful notes till the heavens rung with the melody. Such bursts of music had welcomed Napoleon as he returned flushed with victory, till his eyes kindled in exultation; but now they fell on a dull and listless car, filled all the air. But nothing could arouse from his agonizing reflections—his friend lay dying, and the heart he loved more than his life was throbbing its last pulsations. "What a name for a painter, and what an engender on Napoleon was that scene. That noble heart which the enemy of the world could not shake, nor the terrors of the battlefield move from its calm repose—nor even the hatred and insult of his, at last, victorious enemies humble—here sunk in the moment of victory before the tide of affection. What military chieftain ever mourned thus on the field of victory, and soldiers ever loved a leader so?"

We cannot alter the nature by changing its food. It will the family. In this particular ter instructed. When they lose bee—which is an entirely different from the working bee—if you present another to them within twenty four hours, they will neither accept nor obey her. They prefer taking an ordinary grub, before it has become a fier, and feeding it with a particular food and treating it in a peculiar way; and when it leaves the grub state it becomes a queen bee, and they always suffer themselves to be governed by her.

The habits of ants are extremely curious. We all have heard of ant houses, sometimes twenty feet in diameter, filled with halls & rooms of great size and strength. These and beaver dams, are constructed upon strictly mechanical principles.

In some insect species the males have wings while the females have none. This is the case with a glow worm, and the females have the property of emitting a phosphorescent light, were it not for this the gentleman glow-worm would never find the way to his lady's chamber. The ostrich, like the cherubim, is not provided with the means of sitting down. She cannot therefore hatch her eggs, but buries them in the hot sand, and leaves nature to hatch them for her. Some birds build no nests; like the deposits her eggs in the nest. But she knows enough always nest of birds that have bills down, for then she is assured of food as she herself would procure.

### White Indians.

Scenes in the Rocky Mountains, in Oregon, California, &c., by a New Englander, has just been published. This book is composed of the notes of a Traveller during an excursion of three years, with a description of the countries through which he passed, including their Geography, Geology, Resources, &c.

While the writer was at Utah, a trapping party from Gila arrived at that post, who gave the following description of a small tribe of White Indians called the Munchies:

The Munchies are a nation of white aborigines, actually existing in a valley among the Sierra de los Mimbs chain, upon one of the affluents of the Gila, in the extreme northwestern part of the province of Sonora.

Their number in all about eight hundred. Their country is surrounded by lofty mountains at nearly every point, and it is well watered and very fertile, though of limited extent. Their dwellings are spacious apartments neatly excavated in the hill sides, and are frequently cut in solid rock.

They subsist by agriculture, and raise cattle horses and sheep. Their features correspond with those of the Europeans, is though with a complexion somewhat fairer, and a form equal if not more graceful.

Among them are many of the arts and comforts of civilized life. They spin and weave, and manufacture butter and cheese with many of the luxuries known to more enlightened nations.

Their political economy though much after the patriarchal order, is purely republican in its character.—The old men exercise the supreme control in the enactment and execution of laws. These laws are usually of simple form, and tend to promote the general welfare of the community.—They are made by a concurrent majority of the seniors in council—each male individual over a specified age, being allowed a voice and a vote.

Questions of right and wrong are heard and adjudged by a committee selected from the council of seniors who are likewise empowered to redress the injured and pass sentence upon the criminal. In morals they are represented as honest and virtuous. In religion they differ but little from other Indians.

They are strictly men of peace, and never go to war, nor even, as a common thing oppose resistance to the hostile incursions of surrounding nations. On the appearance of an enemy, they immediately retreat, with their cattle, horses, sheep and other valuable, to mountain caverns, fitted at all times for their reception—where by barricading the entrances, they are at once secure without a resort to arms.



origin they have lost all knowledge or even tradition, (a thing not likely to have happened had they been the progeny of Europeans at any late period)—that is since the time of Columbus, neither do their characters, customs, arts, government savor of modern Europe.

Could a party or colony of Europeans in the short period of three centuries and a half lose all trace of their origin, religion, habits, arts, civilization and government? of the Romans to they are at present

The election for Major General, in this county, so far as heard from, stands as follows:

Huey,	292
Dawson,	133
Watson,	87
Bryan,	2

There yet remain eight precincts to hear from, and it is thought they will greatly increase Huey's majority.

#### For the Republican, Jacksonville.

A year, the citizens of Jacksonville, the advantages of education, the point of view, superior to those of many others, equally as large. Nor was it who desired, have had daughters instructed on the piano, by a competent teacher. It seems that we are likely to be equally favored the ensuing year. In addition to the teachers now here, Mr. James M. Durr, who formerly taught amongst us, has signified his intention of returning for the purpose of resuming his labors here, in directing the young mind how to shoot.

Jacksonville is certainly a desirable location for schools. The place is healthy, is abundantly supplied with excellent spring water, and enjoys a mountain scenery, by no means unimportant. Let all unite in one general effort, to build up our schools, and place them on permanent foundations. Let this be done, and then may we expect to behold the fruits of our efforts in after years, in the mental development, the dignity, and moral tone of the rising generation. Can any one be indifferent on this all important subject.

A CITIZEN.

#### Republican

Dec. 2, 1816

#### Patrons of the Republican.

We wish in a short time to purchase a quantity of new type and other materials, and must lay in a new supply of paper for the ensuing year. To do this, as well as pay our debts, which will soon fall due, we are of course dependant upon those indebted for subscription, advertising, &c. Now, it so happens that those who are most punctual in the payment of their debts are most sensitive on the subject of debts; we wish it therefore distinctly understood, that in the present instance, our appeal is chiefly directed to those who have been indebted for years, and upon whom time seems to have had only a hardening influence. We do not wish to bluster or threaten to sue, but to tell the plain truth respecting our necessities, and appeal to the magnanimity, the justice, and the honor, of those indebted. If this fail, we shall not promise what course we shall next pursue.

It is true our subscription has increased considerably of late, in consequence of the excitement growing out of the war, and for all this increase of our feeling duty thankful; yet the far has been to increase our liabilities nearly one half, for which we shall probably receive but little return for twelve months or more.

The indisposition to pay newspaper debts has become almost a national reproach; but may we not hope that the conduct of newspaper patrons at the close of 1816 and commencement of 1817, will go far to wipe out this foul stain.

Persons who have contracted to pay Flour for debts due this office, would do well to bring it in soon. We shall feel under no obligations to receive it after paying out money for a supply.

The Editor being absent this week is our apology for the leanness of editorial—he being on a visit to the Circuit Court, in Randolph county.

THE LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE.—We have received the Dec. No. of this popular and valuable Magazine. It is filled with literary productions of the best writers of both sexes, with two splendid engravings and a Fashion plate.

We have also received the December No. of Godey's Lady's Book. It contains its usual quantity of interesting literature, with fine engravings and a Fashion plate.

We return our thanks to Mr. Charles Yancey, of the Wetumpka Whig, for a copy of the Official Despatches of the siege of Monterey.

Our thanks are due to the Montgomery Advertiser for an extra, containing important news from Tampico, which we give in another column of to day's paper.

We have no news of interest from Camargo, or Monterey, this week.

The Honorable FRANKLIN W. ROWDON, accompanied by his lady, passed through our village, on last Sunday evening, en route to Washington city to take his seat in Congress.

We received "J. M.'s" communication in due time, but in consequence of its having been mislaid, and not found until too late, its publication will necessarily be delayed until next week, when it will appear.

vessel ashore to the south of San Juan D'Ulloa. They say that despatches had been received by the Captain General of Vera Cruz, the 5th inst., covering despatches from the United States Secretary of State, directed to the Mexican Secretary of Foreign Affairs—contents unknown.

The Mexican Courier who was the bearer of the mail, that was intercepted by the Mexicans, was shot by order of Ampudia.

A letter from San Luis states, the 25th ult., that there were then 18,000 troops there, and that in 15 days more it thought there would be 30,000.

Santa Anna has arrested and ordered for court martial two general officers, Jauregui and Ramirez, two Colonels, Carrasco and Enciso, two Lieutenant Colonels, Castro and Fernandez, the commandants of squadrons, Landeros and Ramirez, and first Adjutant Mariano Guerra, of the San Luis Battalion. The charge is cowardice at Monterey.

A decree has been issued ordering all who have arms to bring them in for the use of the government, and other details are given, showing the present exertions of the government for defense.

All Anglo Americans are ordered to leave the State of San Luis Potosi, giving them three days to leave, from the 21st ult.

The State of Guanajuato had raised and equipped 6,000 men to march under Gen. Valencia to join the army at San Luis, besides contributing very liberally to the war. The division of troops that defeated Guadalupe against Parades had left, the 11th ult., for San Luis.

The elections to Congress were taking place. Among the names mentioned as elected we see that of Ex President Herrera, who headed the revolution against Santa Anna, a year or so ago.

A large body of Indians, about 2,000 have passed through Chihuahua into Durango, and it was feared they would enter Zacatecas. A body of 500 horse left Zacatecas, the 22d ult., to repel them. The ravages they had committed are given in detail.

News to the 11th from Mazatlan had been received. An English vessel had arrived there, and stated that the possession of California by the Americans was not peaceable. That an insurrection had taken place at Los Angeles, but was put down at once, the leader of the insurgents and some of his men being killed, and many wounded. The squadron of occupation had too great a length of coast to blockade all the ports.

Mr. Gasquet, the French Counsel, was arrested for protesting against the occupation of California, and was still kept under surveillance. An English vessel had started for the Marquesas, to carry the news to the French ships there.

It was reported that the United States ship Cyane had attempted to cut out the brig Condoe, anchored in the bay of Guaymas. The crew of the brig having advice of her intention made preparations for defense. They posted a piece of artillery on shore commanding the approach to the brig, and with the assistance of two gun boats waited for the advance of our men. Four boats carrying 80 men did approach, but finding the preparations too strong and the fire too heavy, had to retire. The Cyane, in the mean time, bombarded the town, but did not do much damage.

There was only one U. S. vessel at Mazatlan, but the inhabitants were expecting others with a reinforcement to land and attack the place. Many were accordingly leaving and removing their property.

When the U. S. Squadron arrived at Tampico, about 400 men were landed and possession taken of the city without opposition. Commodore Perry was immediately despatched with the Mississippi for New Orleans for artillery to enable them to hold the place. He called by Brasos Santiago and sent to Gen. Patterson for reinforcements to up a garrison, and then sailed for New Orleans. He arrived there the 23d inst., and as soon as he communicated the object of his arrival, Gen. Johnson immediately offered on the part of the State of Louisiana, 30 lbs pieces and 6 lbs pieces with 100 rounds for each piece, and 50 rounds of grape.

Commodore Perry left next day with the above pieces and 50 men of the 1st Infantry. One hundred more recruits for the 1st and 2d Infantry and four companies of the rifles were hourly expected in the city and were to be despatched by order of Gen. Brooke. About 600 men altogether would be sent from the city. Reinforcements will also be sent from the Rio Grande and it was thought that Gen. Patterson would take command of the troops ordered there. We presume that the nine new regiments ordered out will rendezvous at Tampico, forming in all, probably, 12,000 men, which would enable Gen. Patterson to advance towards San Luis with 10,000 leaving 2,000 to garrison the town. Commodore Perry, before leaving, ordered some heavy guns and ammunition from Baton Rouge.

What the character of the future operations of the army is to be we cannot say. We know, however, that Gen. Taylor is concentrating a considerable body of men at Monterey, & that Gen. Wool is advancing to join him with a part of his forces, at least. Gen. Taylor will be able to assemble from twelve to fifteen thousand men there, and should he find it feasible and in accordance with whatever plan may have been laid down to advance to San Luis, he may be able to appear before that place after a junction with Gen. Patterson and his force, with perhaps from twenty to twenty-five thousand men, where he will find Santa Anna with thirty thousand men and a large and populous city to support him. Should this meeting take place, which can hardly be sooner than February next, the bloodiest and most important battle that ever was fought on this continent will take place.

#### Tampico to be Fortified.

It was Commodore Connor, and not Commodore Perry, who commanded at the taking of Tampico. The latter gentleman left New Orleans on Saturday in the steamboat Patrick Henry for Tampico. The Delta says he took with him eight splendid brass pieces of artillery, six 6-pounders and two howitzers, the guns used by the artillery battalion of that city, with about 200 rounds of ammunition to each piece. The guns and munitions were promptly placed at the disposition of the Commodore by Governor Johnson, who shipped for. About 50 U. S. recruits, under the command of Capt. Crittendon, embarked on the same boat for Tampico, and are to be followed in a few days by 400 mounted riflemen, expected hourly to arrive in New Orleans by way of the river.

Capt. Bernard, of the Engineer department, also left in the same boat, to superintend the work at Tampico.

Another descent, it is reported, will soon be made on Alvarado.

The Peayune says of the taking of Tampico: "From the active and vigorous steps taken to fortify the American possession of Tampico, it may be reasonably inferred that that point will become the basis of future operations against the interior of Mexico. Commodore Perry left the city yesterday with a detachment of fifty men, under Lieut. Crittendon, of the 1st Infantry, and the guns and munitions of war belonging to the State of Louisiana, which were tendered for the use of the United States by Gov. Johnson. Gen. Brooke is prepared to take the responsibility of despatching to Tampico any amount of troops that may be deemed necessary to its defense, and Gen. Jessup is furthering this important object with alacrity in his department. In a very short time there will have been sent from this point about six hundred effective men to garrison the captured city, and it is probable that additional assistance can be got from the Brasos and the camps along the line of the Rio Grande."

From this it appears that Tampico is to be the basis of some important operations. Perhaps, thus—Santa Anna seems to be concentrating all the available Mexican forces at San Luis Potosi; probably, in the expectation that no invasion of the interior will be made, except by the Monterey road. At San Luis he will be prepared to defeat Gen. Taylor, unless the latter receive strong reinforcements. By a march from Tampico towards the city of Mexico a division in favor of Gen. Taylor would be made, and Santa Anna's plans thus confused and his army divided, might be very readily defeated. Otherwise we have some apprehensions of a battle at San Luis—although we suspect Gen. Taylor has no order or intention to go far beyond Saltillo.

#### Letter from Havana.

The brig Titl arrived at New Orleans on Saturday with advices from Havana as late as the 13th.

The effect of the recent hurricane on the sugar crop is variously stated. Some say it will have little or no effect; others that it will yield from 20 to 30 per cent less.

The Titl reports that nothing has been done as yet under the letter of marque and naturalization which Mexico has sent there for sale. From a very interesting commercial circular of the 12th inst., (says the Peayune) we extract a paragraph touching these letters:

"We understand letters of marque have been received here from Mexico, and letters of naturalization likewise, for sale. In the printed instructions attached to the letters of marque, it is stated that captures are to be taken to Mexican ports, but if that is not practicable, they are to be carried to neutral ports, and will there be condemned by the Mexican consul. We believe, however, that by the treaties between the United States and Spain, the latter power can neither allow privateers to be fitted out, in any of her ports, nor allow American vessels captured and brought in, to be condemned; and we have good grounds for the conviction that our Government will faithfully adhere to those treaties. We suppose other governments at peace with the United States will act on the same principles; and if so, privateering enterprises will be rendered difficult; besides which, the fear of being treated as pirates by the American vessels of war is likely to deter persons from entering into them."

#### Reported Surrender of Chihuahua.

The Lexington, Missouri, Express, of the 3d inst., says—"A gentleman of this city informs us that he perused a letter a few days since, which had been received in Camden, giving the particulars of the surrender of Chihuahua to the forces under Gen. Wool.—The army it seems, entered the city without resistance, the American flag was saluted by the citizens, and after a few hours had elapsed, the American officers were invited to partake of a splendid dinner, which had been prepared for them by the Chihuahuans.—That, we should say, was rather a new mode of capturing an enemy's town."

#### The sickness among the Volunteers.

The details of the sickness and sufferings among the volunteers on the Rio Grande, are pitiable, heart rending, and touching. Of this we have already spoken, and now confine ourselves to a couple of extracts from a letter of Adl's Forsyth's, dated the 10th ult., and published in the Columbus Times: "I left our sick at Matamoros yesterday. It makes one's heart bleed to witness the sufferings of these poor fellows. In camp, you must know, few of the volunteers are well. Of this we have already spoken, and now confine ourselves to a couple of extracts from a letter of Adl's Forsyth's, dated the 10th ult., and published in the Columbus Times: "I left our sick at Matamoros yesterday. It makes one's heart bleed to witness the sufferings of these poor fellows. In camp, you must know, few of the volunteers are well. 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all intention of returning through any part of California—would cross the Rocky mountains through the Northern Pass on the line between the Upper, or Kettle Falls of the Columbia, and the Great Falls of the Missouri—and be in the United States in September. This shows that he had, at that time, no idea of the events in which he was subsequently involved, and that he had abandoned the cherished field of his intended scientific researches for the express purpose of avoiding all offence to the Mexican authorities. Of the events in the valley of the San Joaquin and the camp on the Sierra, he speaks a few words, without detail, but descriptive of his condition, character, and his prudence in not compromising his country, and worthy to be repeated in his own language. He says: "The Spaniards were somewhat rude and inhospitable below, and ordered me out of the country after having given me permission to winter there. My sense of duty did not permit me to fight them, but we retired slowly and gracefully before a force of three hundred men, and three pieces of artillery. Without the shadow of a cause the governor suddenly raised the whole country against me, issuing a false and scandalous proclamation. Of course, I did not dare to compromise the United States, against which appearances would have been strong; but though it was in my power to increase my party by Americans, I refrained from committing a solitary act of hostility or ingratitude." His next letter is dated the 14th of May, and informs me that, in his progress to Oregon, he found himself and party unexpectedly attacked by the Tlamath Indians—the most warlike of that quarter—had lost five men in killed and wounded—and still expected to be in the United States in the month of September.

This was the last letter received from Capt. Fremont until the one of July 23rd, from Monterey, of the Pacific ocean, and brought in by Com. Sloat. The events which brought him back you have learned from that commodore; but the causes which led to these events are necessary to be known for the justification of Capt. Fremont; for, although actually justified by the existence of the war with Mexico, yet he knew nothing of the war when these events took place; and, though knowing of it when he wrote, yet he would not avail himself of his subsequent knowledge to justify previous acts, and therefore chose to rest everything upon the state of facts, as he saw them, when he resolved and acted. These causes, and the events to which they led, are rapidly sketched by him in this last letter; and while the whole letter is herewith submitted to you, yet, for your convenience, I collect its substance into the smallest compass and lay it before you. The substance is this: At the middle of May, Capt. Fremont, in presence of his design to reach Oregon, and return by the Columbia and Missouri through the Northern Pass in the Rocky mountains, had arrived at the great Tlamath Lake, in the edge of the Oregon territory, when he found his further progress completely barred by the double obstacle of hostile Indians, which Castro had excited against him, and the lofty mountains, covered with deep and falling snow, which made the middle of May in that elevated region the same as the middle of winter. These were the difficulties and dangers in front. Behind, and on the north bank of the San Francisco bay, at the military post of Sonoma, was Gen. Castro, assembling troops with the avowed intention of attacking both Fremont's party, and all the American settlers, against whom the Indians had been already excited. Thus, his passage barred in front by impassable snows and mountains—hemmed in by savage Indians, who were thinning the ranks of his little party—menaced by a general at the head of ten fold forces of all arms—the American settlers in California marked out for destruction on a false accusation of meditating a revolt under his instigation—his men and horses suffering from fatigue, cold, and famine—and after the most anxious deliberation upon all the dangers of his position, and upon all the responsibilities of his conduct, Capt. Fremont determined to turn upon his pursuers, and fight them instantly, without regard to numbers, and seek safety for his party and the American settlers, by overturning the Mexican government in California. It was on the 9th day of June that he came to this determination; and, the resolution being once taken, all half-way measures were discarded, and a rapid execution of the plan was commenced. On the 11th of June a supply of two hundred horses for Castro's troops, on the way to his camp, conducted by an officer and fourteen men, were surprised at day light, and the whole captured—the men and officers being released, and the horses retained for American use. On the 15th, at daybreak, the military post of Sonoma (the point of rendezvous, and intended headquarters) was surprised and taken, with nine pieces of brass cannon, two hundred and fifty stand of muskets, other arms and ammunition, with several superior officers, General Vallejo, (Val-ya-ho), his brother, Captain Vallejo, Colonel Groulx, and others; all of whom were detained and confined as prisoners. Captain Fremont then repaired to the American settlements on the Rio de los Americanos to obtain assistance; and receiving an express from his little garrison of fourteen in Sonoma that General Castro was preparing to cross the bay of San Francisco and attack them with a large force, he set out in the afternoon on the 16th of June with ninety mounted riflemen, and a clock in the morning of the 25th at Sonoma—eighty miles distance. The vanguard of Castro's force had crossed the bay—a squadron of seventy dragoons, commanded by de la Torre—which was attacked and defeated by twenty Americans, with the loss of two killed and some wounded on the part of the Mexicans, and no injury to themselves—de la Torre barely escaping with the loss of his transport boats, and spiking six pieces of artillery. In the mean time, two of Capt. Fremont's men, going as an express, were captured by de la Torre's men, and, being bound to trees,

were cut to pieces alive with knives! in return for which, three of de la Torre's men being taken, were instantly shot. The north side of the bay of San Francisco was now cleared of the enemy, and on the fourth day of July, Capt. Fremont called the Americans together at Sonoma, addressed them upon the dangers of their situation, and recommended a declaration of independence, and war upon Castro and his troops, as the only means of safety. The independence was immediately declared, and the war proclaimed. A few days afterwards, an officer from Commodore Sloat brought intelligence that the American flag was hoisted at Monterey—an example which was immediately followed wherever the news flew. The pursuit and defeat of Castro was then the only remaining enterprise. He had fled south towards the numerous Mexican towns and settlements beyond Monterey, with his four or five hundred men; and, Capt. Fremont, leaving some fifty men in garrisons, set out with one hundred and sixty mounted riflemen in the pursuit, when he received instructions from Commodore Sloat to march upon Monterey. He did so, and found Commodore Sloat in command, approving the pursuit of Castro, and adding it by all the means in his power. The sleep of war was put at his service. Capt. Fremont, with one hundred and sixty American riflemen and seventy marines, embarked on that vessel, and sailed down the coast on the 26th of July, to San Diego, 400 miles south of Monterey & 100 south of Puchito de los Angeles, where Castro was understood to be, with an increasing force of 5000 men. The descent of the coast as far as San Diego was with the view to get ahead of Castro, and to be in a position either to intercept him if he fled south to Mexico or to Lower California, or to turn back upon him if he remained in Puchito de los Angeles, or any of the numerous towns in his neighborhood. In either event, the enterprise will probably have had its conclusion early in August, and official details may now be looked for by the first arrivals from the North Pacific ocean. In the meantime I hope the information I am able to give, though all of a private character, written solely for the information of friends, may be sufficient to relieve present anxieties, to disprove the accusations of Gov. Castro, and to justify the operations of Capt. Fremont. I make this communication to you, sir, upon the responsibilities of an American senator, addressing the President of the United States, and with the sole view of vindicating the American government and its officers, from the foul imputation of exciting insurrection in the provinces of a neighboring power, with whom we were at peace. I could add much more to prove that Capt. Fremont's private views and feelings were in unison with his ostensible mission—that the passion of his soul was the purest of justice—and that he looked with doubt and aversion upon every possible collision either with Indians, Mexicans, or British, that could turn him aside from his determined pursuit. A more full and complete exhibition of these further and other proofs may soon occur; but the exigency of the circumstances seemed to me to require that no time should be lost in communicating the truth to the public mind, both at home and abroad, in a case so closely affecting the national character, and in which uncorrected error, for even a short time, would do great mischief.

Very respectfully, sir, your friend and fellow-citizen,  
THOMAS H. BENTON.  
Washington, Nov. 9, 1846.

State of Tennessee,  
Randolph County.  
County Court sitting for Orphans' business in Vacancy, 26th October 1846.

In the matter of the Estate of WILLIAM CLEMENTS, deceased;  
THIS day came P. L. Clements, and Thomas B. Weller, administrators of all and singular, the goods and chattels, rights and credits of William Clements, late of Randolph county, deceased; and filed their petition for an order of this Court to sell the estate, both personal and real of the said deceased, for the purpose of paying the debts of the said estate, as well as for the purpose of making equitable distribution of the remainder amongst the distributees and heirs at law of the said deceased. And it further appearing to the Court, that the following named persons are the only heirs at law of the said deceased—to-wit: P. L. Clements, Joseph Harkins, in right of his wife, Ephraim Carpenter, in right of his wife, James M. Clements, Benjamin A. Clements, Jesse M. Clements, James Smith, in right of his wife, John Smith, in right of his wife, Thomas B. Weller, in right of his wife, William Cosper, in right of his wife, John Pinkard, in right of his wife, John M. Morris, in right of his wife, and Winfred Clements, widow of the said William Clements. And it also appearing to the Court, by affidavit of petitioners, that all of the said heirs, and distributees are of full age; and that they are all, except the said John M. Morris, resident citizens of the counties of Chambers and Randolph, Ala.; and that the said Morris resides somewhere in the State of Georgia. It is therefore ordered by the Court, that a citation issue to each of the above named heirs, who are resident citizens of Chambers and Randolph; and that publication, as to the said John M. Morris, be made in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in the town of Jacksonville, forty days, notifying said heirs, that the 2nd Monday in December next, is set apart for the hearing of said petition; when and where they are required to appear, plead answer or demur or it will be taken as confessed.

CHARLES W. STATHAM, c. c.  
November 11, 1846.—6t

BLANK DEEDS For sale at this office

#### OBITUARY.

It is with feelings of the deepest regret that we receive the intelligence of the death of DAVID A. JACKSON, who departed this life on the 24th ult., in Camps near Camargo. This event is rendered more painful from the fact that he had just returned to the army from among us—having been detailed to accompany home the sick, who were discharged from his company. He left this place but a few weeks before his death, in the full vigor of life,—his constitution having recovered from that relaxed and debilitated condition, incident to a more tropical climate. Sargeant Jackson was a native of South Carolina, and removed to the White Plains in this county, several years ago, where he has since resided, until he enlisted as a soldier. When the call was made, for volunteers to be raised and repair to the seat of war, he was among the first to enroll his name;—to exchange the life of the citizen, for that of the soldier,—the comforts of home, for the hardships of the camp. He engaged with great zeal in the formation of the company, and, at Mobile, was promoted to Orderly Sergeant. His life, as a volunteer, has been one of patriotic devotion, and self-sacrifice.—Courteous and frank in his intercourse with the world, he gained the esteem of all who knew him. Generous to a fault,—his noble nature knew of no restraint, save that from necessity. Ardent in his attachments,—his purse was ever open, and his strong arm raised, for the defence and assistance of a friend. Kindness was the more marked characteristic of his life,—and his highest pleasure, was to supply the wants, and administer to the comfort of his sick and enfeebled comrades. Forth he had, for who has not but these let us forget, in the admiration of his virtues. No where will his loss be more deeply felt, than in the ranks of the "Benton Guards";—for in his death, they have been deprived of the brave soldier,—the generous friend,—and the efficient officer; for he knew the rights of his company, and failed not strictly to demand them. He now sleeps upon the lonely bank of the San Juan,—his blanket was his winding sheet,—and the farewell shot of his companions was his requiem. And though no marble tablet records the intelligence, that he was born,—that he lived,—that he died; and no proud monument marks the spot where he reposes; yet the memory of his virtues will ever be retained in the hearts of his friends.

Jacksonville Nov. 26, 1846. N.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.  
ALL persons having claims against the estate of Joseph Smith, deceased, are hereby notified to present them, legally authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred; and all persons indebted to said estate, are required to come forward, make payment, and save cost.

SEABORN WILLIAMS, Executor.  
JAMES HYATTE,  
Nov. 11, 1846.

#### Notice

Is hereby given to all persons interested, or concerned, that on the second Monday of December, 1846, I will make application to the County Court of Randolph County, Alabama, at Wedowee, for dower in the south half of the north-east quarter of Section ten, in Township seventeen, and Range eleven, situate in Randolph County, Alabama, as the widow of Ed Miller, late of said county, deceased; when and where all persons interested or concerned may attend said court and contest my claim to dower in the lands above mentioned, if they think proper so to do.

SARAH MILLER,  
Widow of Ed Miller deceased.  
Oct. 28, 1846.—4t.

#### Notice.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Randolph County, Alabama, I will sell before the Court House door in the Town of Wedowee on the **Third day of December next**, between the usual hours of sale, the following lots of Land, viz: Fraction B of Fractional Section 13, Township 19, Range 11, containing 8 2-100 acres.—Fraction E of Fractional section 20, Township 19, Range 11, containing 13 68-100 acres.—Fraction D of Fractional Section 11, Township 19, Range 11, containing 32 39-100 acres, all lying in the County of Randolph and State of Alabama, and on a credit of **Twelve months**, the purchaser giving small notes with approved security.

LAMHED LINVILLE, Adm.  
Oct. 28, 1846.—6t.

G. S. & J. E. WALDEN,  
Attorneys at Law,  
and  
Notaries in Chancery.

Address, GEO. S. WALDEN,  
Centre, Cherokee Co.  
or, JOHN B. WALDEN,  
Lebanon, DeKalb Co., Ala.

Aug. 26, 1846. Ala.

#### NOTICE.

THE Subscriber will make

Liberal Cash Advances

on Cotton for the August

Market, during the season.

Persons wishing ADVANCES on their

COTTON, at any of the Landings from

Rome to the Ten Islands or Green's Ferry,

by bringing the same to their respective

Landings, will be promptly attended to.

Should any prefer selling, there will be

purchasers attending the different landings.

Who will buy and pay liberal prices.

S. T. COMBS.

Gadsden, Oct. 27th, 1846.

The Talladega Watchtower will

copy twice and send their account to Gads-

den.

JOSEPH W. O'NEAL

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS & DISPATCH

AT THIS OFFICE

#### 1000 BALES, COTTON WANTED!

Kingston, Ga., Nov. 1, 1846.

THE Subscribers take this method of informing their Alabama Friends that they are prepared with any amount of Cash, to buy Cotton at this place, and will give liberal prices.

We are also prepared with a heavy Stock of

GOODS

AND

GROCERIES.

with which to accommodate our Customers, if any they should need. Call and see us before you sell your Cotton, or buy your Groceries.

J. C. BAIRD & BROS.

Kingston, Nov. 25, 1846.—1t.

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FALL & WINTER

GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED a supply of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Ker-

seys, My. Jeans, Blankets,

&c., together with a first rate lot of

MEN'S HEAVY BROWN

LADIES YOUTH'S & CHILDREN'S

STOCKS.

All of which will be sold low for cash.

Family Groceries,

Kept constantly on hand a good sup-

ply of Coffee, Sugar, Nails Molasses, &c.

JAMES BERRY.

Nov. 23d, 1846.—3t.

\*\*\*\*\*

T. WARWICK,

(An English Mechanic)

WATCH & CLOCK REPAIRER.

Respectfully informs the inhabi-

tants of Benton County, and the

public, that he has permanently

settled in Talladega. Having served a

regular apprenticeship in London, England

and devoted 20 years exclusively to the

Watch repairing business, he is fully

competent to repair properly all kinds of

Watches entrusted to his care.

Jewelry neatly repaired; and Specta-

glasses to suit all ages.

He also respectfully invites their atten-

tion to his stock of Jewelry and fancy goods

on hand. His shop is on the North side of

the Public Square, at the sign of the Gold

Watch.

Talladega, Nov. 25, 1846.—1y.

\*\*\*\*\*

William Porter,

vs. In Chancery

John H. Porter et al. } 37th District of the

Northern Chancery Division of Ala-

bama, June Term, 1846.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the

Chancellor, that John H. Porter is a non

resident of said State, therefore ordered by

the court, that publication be made in the

Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper

published in the town of Jacksonville, for

four consecutive weeks, notifying said John

H. Porter to be and appear before the Reg-

ister of said court at his office in the town

of Lebanon, and plead, answer or demur

to complainant's bill within sixty days from

the making of this order, or the same

will be taken pro confesso against him

and be set for trial ex parte.

JOHN B. WALDEN, Reg. &c.

November 6th, 1846.

\*\*\*\*\*

BRIEF OF BILL.

William Porter,

vs. substance, that in

John H. Porter et al. } 1846, if memory be

truer, complainant employed said John H.

Porter to clear the South half of S. 11,

T. 15, R. 9, in Coosa Land District, of

the claim of an Indian, named

Sor-wy-jackey, by e said said

John H. made the contract ..... 2 In

Indian, and thereafter cast up an account

against complainant. It contained a long

list of charges for expenses necessary

and contingent about the trade, that with

the purchase money for said land (\$5000)

amounted in all to about \$1,311, for

\$1,090 of said amount complainant ex-

ceeded his note to said John H.—That

said John H. procured the deed to said

land; had it certified by the proper officer

to the War department, in the name of his

own son, Robert F. C. Porter, a minor,

to whom a patent to said land issued, and

who since he became of age, has con-

veyed said land to one Christopher C. Por-

ter, who now has it in possession.—That

a fier complainant had paid to said

John H. about \$200.00 he transferred said

note to one David Clegg, guaranteeing

payment of it.—That complainant execu-

ted to said Clegg a new note, in consid-

eration of the one executed to said John H.

for the purchase money of said land, and

his expenses about getting title to it; and

that the judgment in Benton Circuit Court

in favor of said Clegg, the execution of

which is here sought to be enjoined is upon

the note executed to said Clegg as aforesaid.

The bill prays for general relief and that

defendants answer, &c.

Nov. 25, 1846.—5sq.—1t.—\$12 50.

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Notice.

LETTERS of administration upon the

goods and chattels, rights and credits

of Isaac Cox, late of the county of St.

Clair, deceased, having been granted to

the undersigned, by the Judge of the

County Court of said county, on the 7th

day of October 1846. All persons having

claims against the estate of said Isaac Cox,

are requested to exhibit, the same within

the time limited by law, or they will be

barred.

MOSES DEAN, } Admrs.

ALEMETH BYERS, }

November 25, 1846.—6t.—\$3 50.

#### "BEGONE DULL CARE."

"Life let us cheerily; while yet the

taper glows."

THIS useless to have Tricks and not show

them.—Clothes and not wear them,—

Printers! and not patronise them.

At the Arcade, we are well

furnished with seats, we keep good fires and

a clean hearth, around which our patrons

and friends can, at any time, enjoy a special

chat, &c. On our center Table, we keep

the news—both Foreign and Local; and

Turner and Fishers' comic Philosophical

laughing salivator, a cert

ifier—Complains, horro

when caused, 1846

pointed.

In our Bar we have all

ments, (recumbent and horizo

cepted) for those who may wish

decently and pay the "rhino" for

for we are rigid in our systems on

and decency. In selling we have no qua

ters and half cents—we go to even stephen,

the whole hog, large or small. The con

clusion of the whole matter is, we invite

you to call and see us at the Arcade, where

neat and sweet, no alloy, all complete, love

and joy—(but no ranting or roaring)—Let

ter A No. 1, figure G tripple P.—Thy best

best Virginia blue, three beats in a bar and

all up—entered according to an act of

Nov. 25, 1846.

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N. B. 300 gallons whiskey at 60 cts.

per gallon—if you take 20 gals. 45 cts.

per gal. two empty barrels thrown in, with di

rections so to alligate the 20 gallons as to

make 40 gallons—which is more liberal

than our neighbor of the New York Store,

or Wynne & Winnes of the Cheap Cash

Corner. The ARCADE is the place for



